

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN™

AND THE

VISION™

YOUR POWERS  
CANNOT HARM  
ME, FOOLS!

BUT YOU WILL  
BE DESTROYED  
IN AN INSTANT—  
AT THE COMMAND  
OF THE  
**DARK RIDER!**

**HARBINGER  
OF HATE!**



Stan Lee PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND THE VISION™ TOGETHER!**™

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# VISIONS OF HATE!

WHEN YOUR STRANGE BEHAVIOR LED YOU TO TAKE AN AVENGERS QUINJET AND FLY TO LATVERIA, WANDA... I NEVER WOULD HAVE DREAMT THAT IT WOULD LEAD TO THIS.

I-I'M NOT EVEN SURE I KNOW WHAT 'THIS' IS, DARLING! I JUST REMEMBER BEING DRAWN TO THE CASTLE OF DR. DOOM... AND THEN NOTHING--

--UNTIL I AWOKE TO FIND MYSELF BOUND AND ABOUT TO BE BURNED BY THESE PEOPLE! THEY'RE MAD, BELOVED! INSANE!

NO... JUST SCARED, SCARLET!

THIS IS SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS... IN 1692! THE YEAR OF THE WITCH-RIOTS!

SOMEHOW COTTON MATHER GOT ACCESS TO DOOM'S TIME MACHINE--AND HE USED IT TO TRAVEL TO THE FUTURE TO KIDNAP YOU AND ADD ANOTHER WITCH TO THE FIRE!

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AND YOUR HUSBY  
AND I ARRIVED JUST  
IN TIME TO STOP HIM!

I HOPE!

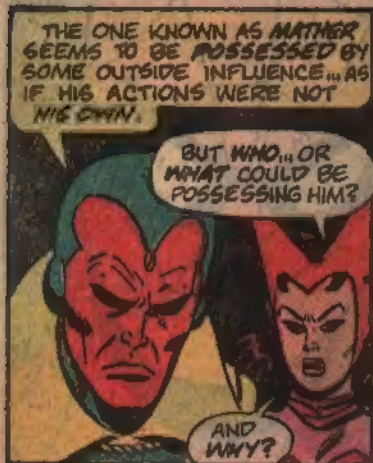
BURN  
THEM!

THEY BE  
WITCHES  
ALL!



AYE, THEY  
BE WITCHES!

AND THEIR  
WITCHERY IS  
AN ABOMINATION  
IN THE SIGHT OF  
THE LORD!



THE ONE KNOWN AS MATHER  
SEEMS TO BE POSSESSED BY  
SOME OUTSIDE INFLUENCE... AS  
IF HIS ACTIONS WERE NOT  
HIS OWN.

BUT WHO... OR  
WHAT COULD BE  
POSSESSING HIM?

AND  
WHY?



THAT IS SOMETHING  
WE CANNOT DISCOVER  
AS LONG AS WE...

A STONE IS THROWN...



... AND HE WHO LET IT FLY  
CHEERS HIS SMALL TRIUMPH.

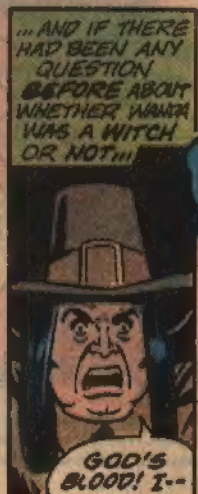
I BE WITHOUT  
YOUR SIN, WITCH!

SO I AM FREE  
TO CAST THE FIRST  
STONE!



AND FOR STRIKING MY  
HUSBAND, FOOL... YOU'LL  
PAY AS IF ALL THE DEVILS  
IN YOUR CLOSED-MINDED  
HELL REALLY WERE  
AFTER YOU!

A HEX IS THROWN...



... AND IF THERE  
HAD BEEN ANY  
QUESTION  
BEFORE ABOUT  
WHETHER WANDA  
WAS A WITCH  
OR NOT...

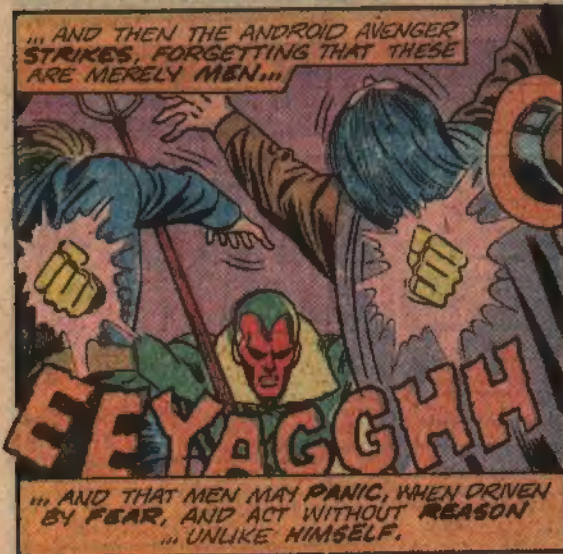
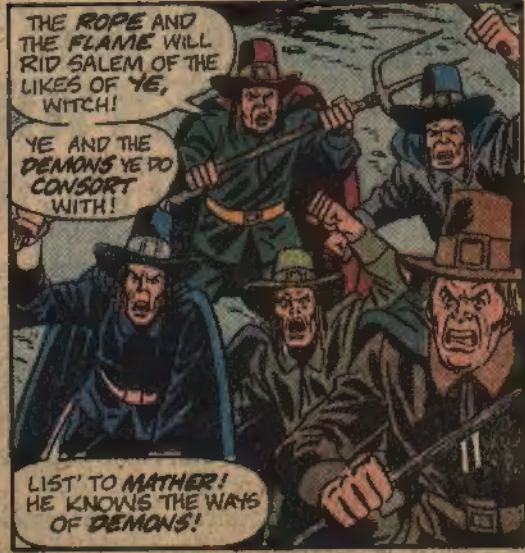
GOD'S  
BLOOD! I--



... THERE IS NO UNCERTAINTY NOW!

LOCUSTS! THE WITCH  
HAS SET A PLAGUE OF  
LOCUSTS UPON HIM!





CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE





BUT MAYBE HE'S RIGHT! THEY SURE AREN'T TRYING TO AVOID HURTING US!

PARDON MY WEBBING, PAL -- BUT IF I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOUR FRIEND HERE--

-- I'VE GOTTA GET YOU OUT OF THE WAY FIRST!

VISION! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT BACK TO THE TIME PLATFORM! IT'S OUR ONLY--

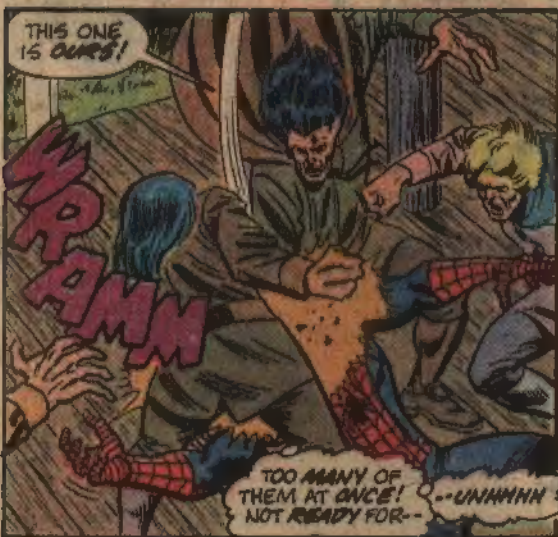


VISION!

WE HAVE HIM!

NO GOOD, WALL-CRAWLER! HE'S BEATING ON THEM LIKE A BERSERKER!

AND WHILE I WAS CALLING TO HIM... THESE PERNICIOUS PURITANS GANGED UP ON ME!

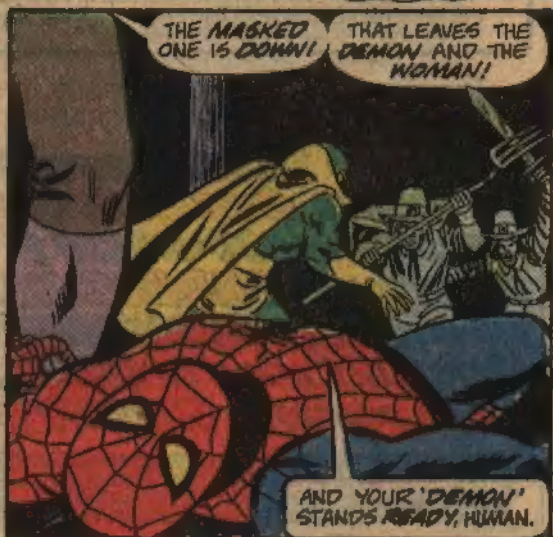


THIS ONE IS OURS!

WR  
R  
A  
W  
N

TOO MANY OF THEM AT ONCE! NOT READY FOR--

--UNHHHH



THE MASKED ONE IS DOWN!

THAT LEAVES THE DEMON AND THE WOMAN!

AND YOUR 'DEMON' STANDS READY, HUMAN.



DESTROY HIM IF YOU CAN.

BY ALL THAT IS HOLY! HE-- HE IS A GHOST!

OUR WEAPONS DO PASS THROUGH HIM!

AS IF HE WERE A VISION!

PRECISELY.



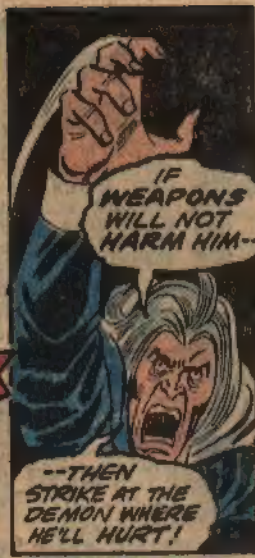
THERE, FRIEND! I AM SOLID ONCE MORE!

BEING INTANGIBLE IS TOO PASSIVE A STANCE FOR MY PRESENT FEELINGS!

GHOST OR DEMON OR WHATEVER YE BE!

YE'LL NOT MAKE A MOCKERY OF OUR JUSTICE!







GAZE ON THIS TABLEAU... AND PONDER ITS CONTRADICTIONS. THE MAN IS AN ANDROID... YET HE HAS LEARNED HOW TO FEEL, HOW TO LOVE... HOW TO... CARE...



WANDA?  
THERE IS  
BLOOD...  
AND SHE  
DOESN'T  
MOVE!

... IN SHORT, HOW TO  
BE NOT MERELY A  
MACHINE... BUT A  
MAN.



IS THIS... DEATH,  
BELOVED?

IS THIS HOW IT  
FEELS TO GRIEVE?



TO HATE?

YOU HAVE KILLED  
THE WOMAN I LOVE!

YOU WILL ANSWER FOR  
THAT... EACH AND EVERY  
ONE OF YOU!



LORD--  
HIS EYES!

LOOK AT  
HIS EYES!

'TIS NOT WE WHO WILL  
ANSWER FOR THIS DAY'S  
WORK, DEMON--



NOOOOO!

-- 'TIS THYSELF  
WHO WILL FIND  
A RECKONING!

THE FIRE OF  
GOD HAS BOUND  
THE DEMON--



-- YE MAY ADD HIM  
TO THE OTHERS! AND  
MIND YE--



-- BIND THEM  
WELL! THE WOMAN  
ALSO! FOR SHE  
DOETH YET LIVE!



AS WE'VE SAID SOMEWHERE...  
SOMEWHEN BEFORE...TIME IS  
RELATIVE...

WHERE--?

...YET IT IS STILL SOME TIME LATER  
WHEN A MUCH EMBATTLED WALL-  
CRAWLER AWAKES TO FIND  
HIMSELF...

IN SALEM JAIL,  
STRANGER... AND AS  
NEAR DEATH AS YE  
MAY EVER WANT TO  
FIND YOURSELF!

I'VE NO WATER... ELSE  
I'D OFFER YE A DRINK!  
I'M CALLED JOHN PROCTOR,  
FRIEND, AND 'TIS SORRY  
I BE THAT YE'VE BEEN  
FORCED TO JOIN US!

NOT AS SORRY  
AS I AM,  
FRIEND!

BELIEVE  
ME!



AYE, I DO  
BELIEVE YE!  
YET... I AM NOT  
SURE WHY!

YOUR GARB...  
YOUR WORDS...  
THEY BE AS  
STRANGE AS  
YOUR FRIENDS  
CHAINED TO  
YONDER  
WALL--

--ONE I'M NOT SURE  
I BELIEVE MYSELF!

BUT YOU PEOPLE...  
WHAT ARE ALL OF  
YOU DOING HERE?  
IN PRISON?

'TIS A DARK TALE, THIS IS,  
FRIEND... A TALE THAT I FIND  
MYSELF AT A LOSS TO RELATE  
TO YE, AS IT BECOMES  
DARKER AND MORE  
MYSTERIOUS IN THE  
TELLING!

YET I WILL TELL YE,  
FOR WHATE'ER GOOD  
IT MAY DO YE!

IT'S A LONG  
STORY, FELLA--



" 'T WAS AUTUMN, THE TIME OF THE HARVEST, IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1691 THAT THE DEVIL DID DESCEND UPON SALEM VILLAGE! "



" HARVEST TIME IS A BUSY TIME WITH NOT A CHANCE FOR IDLENESS... "

"... BUT WHEN THE HARVEST IS DONE... 'TIS THEN, WHEN WINTER CLOSES IN, THAT NEIGHBOR DOETH FIND TIME TO FIGHT WITH NEIGHBOR... THAT TEMPERERS MAY FLARE AND SET MAN AGAINST HIS FELLOWS. "



" MAY YE BE CURSED, JOHN PROCTOR! I SAW HOW YE DID COVET MY GRAIN! "

" YE ARE CRAZED, MASTER HATHORN, AND I'LL HAVE NAUGHT TO DO WITH YE! "

" IN TRUTH, MOST OF THESE PETTY DIFFERENCES WERE SETTLED EITHER BY THE MINISTER OR A GOOD DUCKING IN A POND... "

" TAKE THEE EACH OTHER BY THE HAND, FOR THOU ART INDEED BROTHERS BEFORE GOD! "



"... STILL, AS WINTER SET IN SO TOO DID THE TIME OF GOS-SIP... FOR WHAT ELSE COULD ONE DO IN A SMALL VILLAGE DURING THE COLD, LONG MONTHS AHEAD? "

" WHAT ELSE, INDEED! IDLE HANDS ARE THE DEVIL'S WORKSHOP! AND 'TIS THE CHILDREN THAT ARE MOST IDLE... MOST IN NEED OF DIVERSION IN THE COURSE OF THE WINTER MONTHS. "

" A DIVERSION THEY DIDST FIND... IN THE SHAPE OF A BLACK SERVANT, NEW TO SALEM, FROM FARAWAY BARBADOS! "



" TITUBA WAS THE WOMAN'S NAME... AND SHE WAS A COOK IN THE HOUSE OF THE REVEREND SAMUEL PARRIS. "



" 'T WAS HIS DAUGHTER, NINE-YEAR-OLD BETTY, AND HER ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD COUSIN, ABIGAIL, THAT DID FIRST SUCCEED TO THE SERVANT'S TEACHINGS... "

" IN LESSONS IN THE BLACK ARTS! "

" TITUBA SAYS THAT IF WE MAKE A DOLL-IMAGE OF MISTRESS SARAH GOOD, AND JAB IT WITH PINS-- "

" SHE WILL FEEL SHARP PAINS! "



" TWILL SERVE THE OLD CRONE RIGHT, BETTY PARRIS! "

" JAB IT AGAIN, BETTY! AGAIN! "

" AND SO IT DID BEGIN! "



"THE PARENTS OF THE ENTRANCED GIRLS NOTICED A CHANGE IN THEIR DAUGHTERS. A LISTLESS, SLY WAY OF ACTING..."

"...YET 'T WAS NOT NOTICED OUTSIDE THEIR HOMES, UNTIL..."

MARY WALCOTT! BETTY PARRIS! HAVE YOU NO CHORES THAT YE CAN IDLE AWAY YOUR TIME?



"NO SOONER HAD SISTER GOOD UTTERED THOSE WORDS THAN THE GIRLS DID FALL TO THE GROUND... SHRIEKING, WITH FOAM FLECKING THEIR LIPS... MADNESS IN THEIR EYES..."

OH! OH MY LORD!



"... AND CRYING OUT... 'SHE IS A WITCH!'"

"NOT GIVEN EVEN A CHANCE TO DEFEND HERSELF... SARAH GOOD WAS LED AWAY FROM THE TROUBLED CHILDREN... WHO IMMEDIATELY RECOVERED..."

YOU MUST COME WITH US, SISTER GOOD... TO ANSWER FOR YOUR SIN!

MY... SIN? I HAVE DONE NOTHING!



SILENCE, WITCH!

"THE TRIAL WAS A SHAM! SISTER GOOD WAS DRAGGED BEFORE THE JUDGE, AND HE IN TURN DRAGGED HER BEFORE HER ACCUSERS."

YE NAME THIS GOOD WOMAN A WITCH! WHAT EVIDENCE HAVE YE?



"I AM TOLD THAT THE GIRLS DID, SMILE..."

"... BUT THEN THEY DID FALL AGAIN SHRIEKING THAT SARAH WAS A WITCH... THAT A BLACK CAT DID RIDE IN THE AIR ABOVE HER... THAT SHE HERSELF DID FLY NAKED OVER SALEM..."



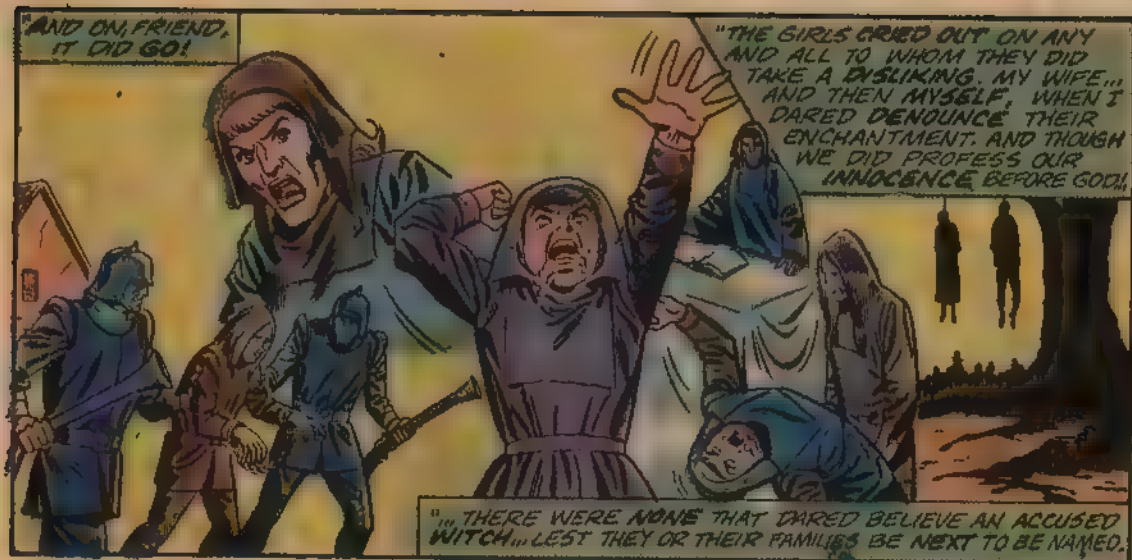
"THE JUDGE SCREAMED FOR ORDER... BUT THERE WAS NONE UNTIL A FRIGHTENED SARAH WAS LED AWAY FROM THE COURTROOM..."

"... AND NAMED TWO DAYS LATER... FOR SWITCHING HER ACCUSERS."



"I AM TOLD THE GIRLS SMILED THEN, TOO."





"AND ON, FRIEND,  
IT DID GO!

"THE GIRLS GRIED OUT ON ANY  
AND ALL TO WHOM THEY DID  
TAKE A DYSLIKING. MY WIFE...  
AND THEN MYSELF, WHEN I  
DARED DENOUNCE THEIR  
ENCHANTMENT. AND THOUGH  
WE DID PROFESS OUR  
INNOCENCE BEFORE GOD!

"...THERE WERE NONE THAT DARED BELIEVE AN ACCUSED  
WITCH... LEST THEY OR THEIR FAMILIES BE NEXT TO BE NAMED.



"YET SOME... A GREAT MINISTER BY THE  
NAME OF JOHN BURROUGHS DID DEFEY  
THEM TO THE LAST!

OUR FATHER,  
WHO ART IN HEAVEN,  
HALLOWED BE  
THY...

HE HAS SAID  
THE LORD'S  
PRAYER!

AYE! 'TIS SAID THAT NO  
WITCH MAY SAY THAT AS  
'TIS FEARED BY THEM!



"BURROUGHS  
WAS ALMOST  
SAVED,  
WHEN...

NO! 'TIS  
THE DEVIL  
INCARNATE!

HE SEEKS TO  
TRAP US BY  
SHOWING HIMSELF  
AS AN ANGEL  
OF LIGHT!



"'T WAS COTTON MATHER... AND AT HIS  
WORDS WAS BURROUGHS MANGED."



"SOUNDS LIKE THE LAUGHING-  
BOY I'VE GROWN TO KNOW  
AND LOVE!"

"AH, YE'VE MET MATHER,  
HAVE YE? THAT ACCOUNTS  
FOR THY PRESENCE  
HERE IN THIS JAIL!"

"THE MAN IS A FANATIC BUT HE HAS  
ALL SALEM AT HIS BACK. THIS BUSINESS  
WILL END IN SORROW, THANKS TO MATHER!"





BUT I'LL NOT LET BITTERNESS MAKE ME LIKE UNTO HIM! WILL YE PRAY WITH US, FRIEND?

THAT WE MAY KEEP THE LORD IN OUR HEARTS--IF NOT IN OUR MINDS?

PRAY? MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME, MR PROCTOR.



RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO DO THAT CAN'T BE ACCOMPLISHED BY PRAYING!

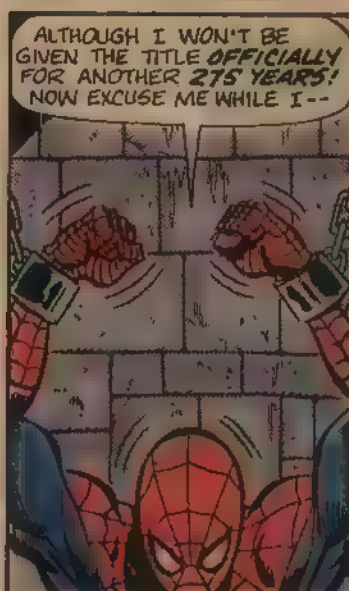
WHAT!? YOUR FEET CLING TO THE WALL!

ARE YE THE WITCH THEY SAY YE ARE?



NOPE... NOT A WITCH, MISTER--

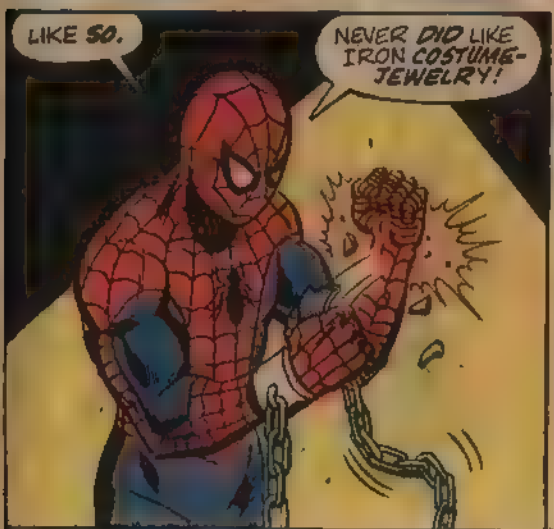
-- JUST YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!



ALTHOUGH I WON'T BE GIVEN THE TITLE OFFICIALLY FOR ANOTHER 275 YEARS! NOW EXCUSE ME WHILE I--

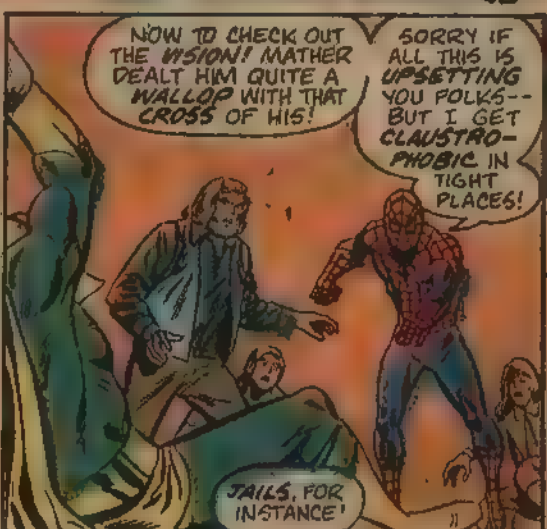


-- LIBERATE MYSELF FROM PHASE ONE OF SALEM JUSTICE!



LIKE SO.

NEVER DID LIKE IRON COSTUME-JEWELRY!

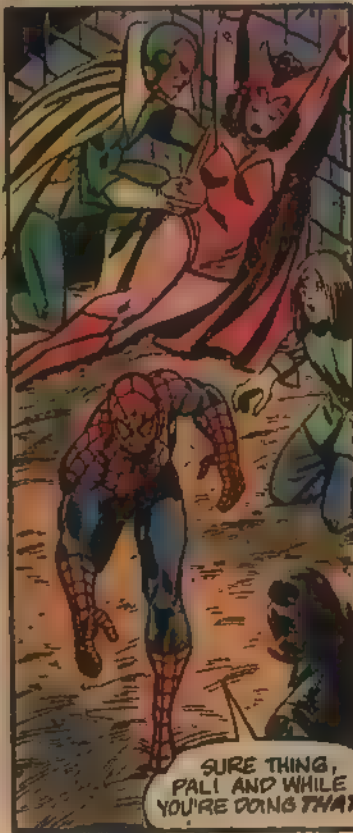
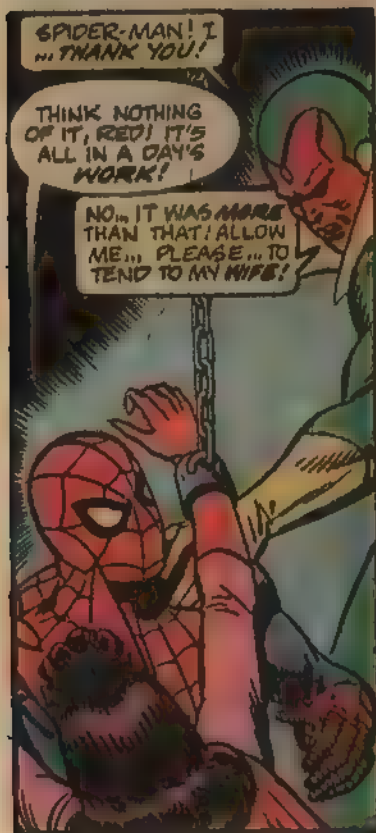
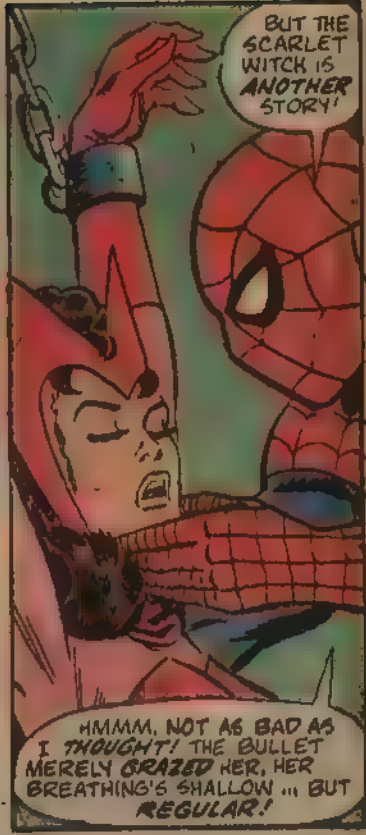


NOW TO CHECK OUT THE VISION! MATHER DEALT HIM QUITE A WALLOP WITH THAT CROSS OF HIS!

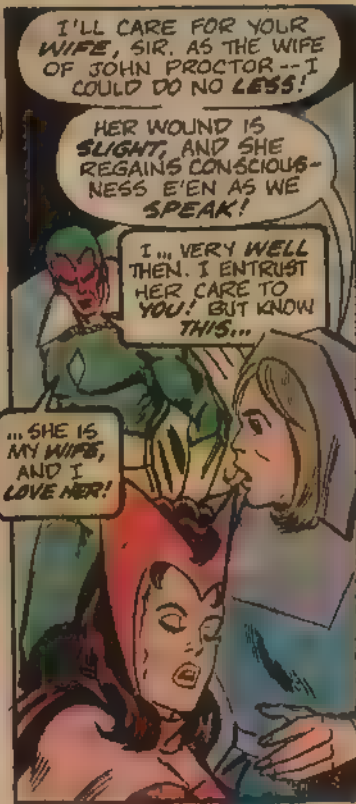
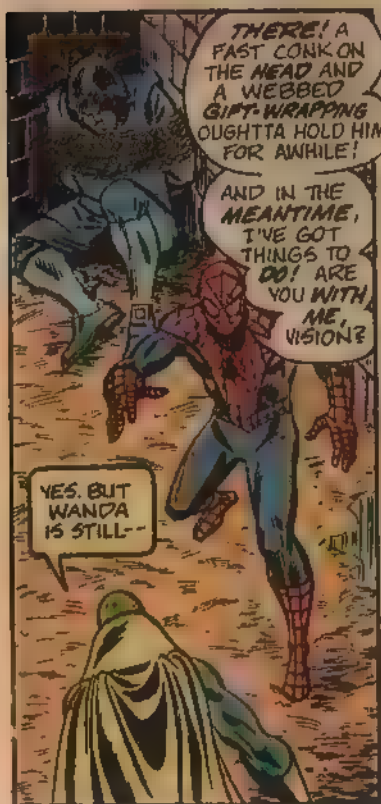
SORRY IF ALL THIS IS UPSETTING YOU FOLKS-- BUT I GET CLAUSTROPHOBIC IN TIGHT PLACES!

JAILS, FOR INSTANCE!

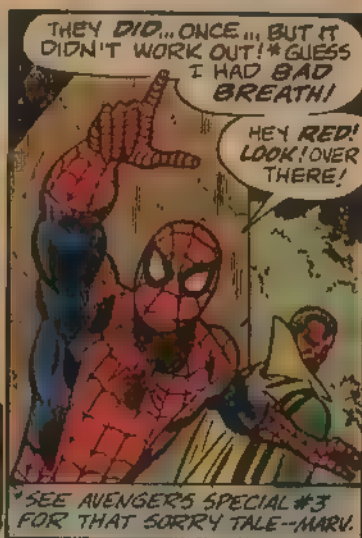
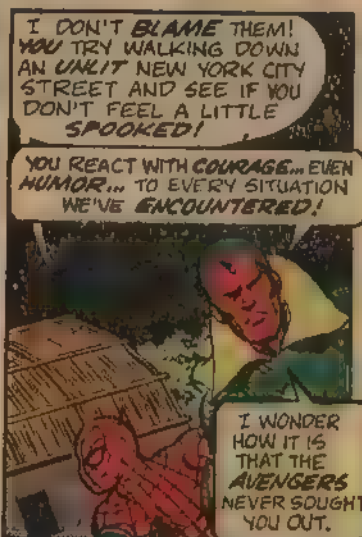
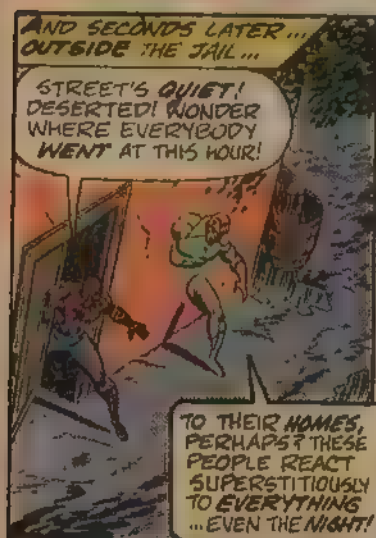
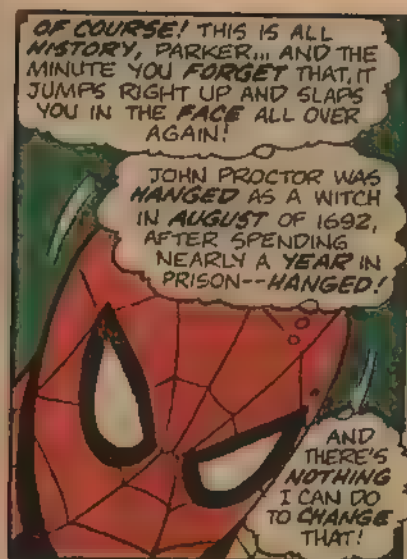














UNTIL BOTH HE AND THE WEBBED-WONDER GLIDE SOUNDLESSLY INTO A TREE ON THE EDGE OF A CLEARING OUTSIDE THE SMALL VILLAGE OF SALEM.

THIS IS WHERE THE GLOW WAS COMING FROM, HEY!

WILL YA LOOK AT THAT!



"IT'S MATHER... AND SOME WEIRD-LOOKIN' DUDE ON A BIG BLACK HORSE! AND HE'S THE ONE THAT'S GLOWING!"

YE HAVE COME AT LAST!

YES, MATHER... THE DARK-RIDER HAS COME... AT LAST.

'T WAS YOUR POWER THAT DID ALLOW ME TO DO THE LORD'S WORK IN SALEM!



I THANK THEE, MASTER... AND ONLY WISH TO SERVE YE FURTHER!



YOU WILL DO THAT, MATHER. THE DARK-RIDER SWEARS IT.

WHEN SALEM HAS BEEN... CLEANSED, SHALL WE SAY? THEN WILL I COME INTO MY OWN!



THE NOOSE IS TIGHTENING. MY TIME IS DRAWING NIGH!



MATHER! IT WAS HE THAT CAUSED ALL THIS! HE THAT POSSESSED WANDA... DROVE HER TO THIS PLACE... CAUSED HER PAIN!

IT WAS MATHER... AND HE SHALL PAY!

VISION! COME BACK, BLAST IT! WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THE PLATFORM IS YET!



MATHER!!

THE ENRAGED ANDROID, IS BEYOND HEARING... BEYOND STOPPING. THERE IS NO THOUGHT LEFT IN HIM THAT DOES NOT CRY OUT...











DOCTOR  
DOOM,  
FOOL!

AND THOUGH  
IT RANKLES TO  
ALLY MYSELF WITH  
SUCH AS YOU--

-- I FIND NOW THAT  
I *MUST*, OR THE EARTH  
AS WE HAVE COME TO  
KNOW IT--

-- WILL  
NEVER  
BE!



HE'S COME!  
HE'S COME!

THE AVENGING  
ANGEL OF THE LORD  
IS COME AT LAST! NOW  
WILL MAN BE SAVED...  
FROM HIMSELF!

BROTHER, ARE  
YOU IN FOR A  
SURPRISE!

YES, FRIENDS, WE'RE ALL IN FOR A SURPRISE AS THE HEROES AND VILLAINS OF THE  
PRESENT MIX IT UP IN

**A PAST GONE MAD!** DON'T MISS IT!